The German Cupid

AS SUNG BY

Joseph K. Emmett

IN CHAS. GAYLAR'S POPULAR DRAMA

OF

Fritz

Music Composed & Arranged

by

August Waldauer.

5

St. Louis

Published by BALMER & WEBER 206 N. Fifth St.

"HER IMAGE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART."

BALLAD, by C. A. Boyd, with beautiful illuminated title page.....Price, 40 cts.

A poem full of tenderness and devotion, with music of a like spirit. Its popularity is already very great, and we advise all lovers and those that wish to become so, to procure this beautiful ballad without delay. The title page is one of the prettiest works of art we have ever seen.

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NEW MUSIC

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LATEST SONGS.

* *Nobody's Child.*
G. Estabrook...50c.

Alone in the dreary and pitiless street,
With my torn old dress, and my bare cold feet,
All day I have wandered to and fro,
Hungry and shivering, and no where to go;
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,
And the chill sleet is beating upon my bare head;
Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild?
Is it because I am nobody's child?

* *Somebody's Child.*
G. Estabrook...50c.

Why do they call this a world of woe?
I'm sure I am happy wherever I go.
Why is it I never weep or complain,
Or think about suff'ring, or sorrow, or pain?
My father and mother love me so well.
Why is it, grand-mama, say, can you tell?
Grand-mama, answered, as fondly she smiled,
Darling, because you are somebody's child.

* *Too Fondly I Loved Thee.*
Waldauer...50c.

I loved thee too fondly, I loved thee too well;
I loved thee far better than I ever could tell.
'Twas the joy of my being, the life of my heart;
I loved thee too fondly, for now we must part.

* *Sweet Flower that Died.*
W. C. Baker...50c.

'Twas a sweet young flower of beauty,
That had flown like autumn leaves away,
An we lost that fragrant blossom
In the gentle month of May.
O, we loved that darling one so tenderly,
And we kissed her when she died—
In the valley by the river,
Where the waters softly glide.

Nearer Home.
(Sacred Song).....Benj. Owen...30c.
Words by Mrs. C. B. Castlin.

The solemn thought steals sweetly o'er my soul,
Like ocean waves that o'er the lone rock rolls!
That though I tread the cruel flints unshod,
The way is short, I thank Thee, oh! my God.

* *Oh, Keep My Memory Green!*
J. S. Cox...50c.

The ship glides gently o'er the deep,
A calm lies on the sea;
But, oh! my restless thoughts fly back
To distant home and thee.
Man's fiat bade us part on earth,
Broad billows roll between;
But while a spark of life remains,
Oh! keep my mem'ry green.

* *Nanneen Machree.*
A. T. McCormick...50c.

Oh! Nanneen, dear Nanneen, awake from your dreaming,
They say there's a change in your manner to me.
Oh! come with the love's light in your eye beaming,
And say that you're true to me, Nanneen Machree.
'Tis happy I am, when you're smiling;
Smiling with red lips and eyes of dark blue,
Or with sweet love-songs the dull hours beguiling;
Say that you're true to me, say that you're true.

* *Snowdrops.*
By T. Brigham Bishop—author of Leaf by Leaf the Roses fall, Those Dark Eyes, and Moon behind the Hill...40c.

So ye are back again,
Bonny white, tender flow'rs;
Spite of the raging wind,
Spite of the show'rs,
Spite of the snow
O'er you cast;
Long have we looked for you,
Welcome at last.

* *Loves of Long Ago.*
T. Brigham Bishop...40c.

Oh! the beautiful loves of long ago,
And flowers that grace our way,
And the golden gleams and dazzling dreams
That fade not all dway;
How they brighten and glow around us now,
Those floating forms of light,
Like the glimmering rays of stars that blaze,
That burn in the deep midnight.

Pieces marked thus * arranged for piano or guitar, with beautiful illustrated title pages.

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1. Waltz. *7. Galop a troistemp.*
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5. Galop. *11. Nocturne.*
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'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's Brow. 50c.

Hymn arranged from a Nocturne by Schumann. Op. 23.

COMIC SONGS.

Julia Stout		*Eddie Fox*	30
Black Cook (illustrated title page)	G—3	*Cardella*	40
Charming Young Widow	C—3	*Cove*	30
Capt. Jinks	A—3	*Maclagan*	30
Dat's my Philosophy	G—4	*Berry*	40
Dashing Tilda Jane	C—3	*Cardella*	40
500,000 Devils	C—4	*Hoffman*	$1
Flying Trapeze (illustrated title page)	C—3	*Cardella*	40
Grecian Bend (illustrated title page)		*Cardella*	40
Happy as a Young Spring Chicken	G—3	*Fred Wilson*	40
I'm so Fond of Dancing	Eb—3	*Cardella*	40
I'll ask my Mother	D—2	*Ernshaw*	40
If I were a Fish (comic title page)	F—2	*Cardella*	40
Just Twenty To-day, or the Maiden's Lament	C—3	*Wilhartitz*	35
Love at Sight	C—3	*Cardella*	30
Merriest Girl that's Out	D—3	*Menasi*	30
My Charming Lizzie Ann	G—3	*Cardella*	40
Not for Joseph	A—2	*Lee*	30
Not for Josephine	A—2	*Cavanaugh*	40
Precious Baby	C—2	*Cardella*	40
Ridin' in a Railroad Keer		*Florence*	40
Riding in the Street Cars	Ab—3	*Fred. Wilson*	40
Snollygoster Ebenezer		*J. B. Murphy*	30
She danced like a Fairy	G—3	*Dudley*	35
Then the Band Played (illustrated title	Ab—3	*Fred. Wilson*	30
Two o'clock in the Morning	G—3	*Bob Newcomb*	40
When Sammy Comes Home	C—2	*Cardella*	40

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THE GERMAN CUPID.

COMPOSED & ARRANGED BY A. WALDAUER.

Tempo di Schottisch.

PIANO.

mf

I've just come from Ger_ma_ny, und mind I told you so, 'Twas
I come to A_mer_i_ca, und here_in it's der same De

DANCE.

p *mf*

dere I preak de maid_en's hertz, for I was such a beau, I
womans fall in love mit me just like from vere I came, Just

p

2524 = 4
Entered according to act of Congress A.D.1870 by Balmer & Weber in the Clerks office of the U.S. Dist. Ct. for the East. Dist. of Mo.

vink mine eye, und den dey sigh, I
look on me, vot can it be DANCE. Dad

p 8va *f* tr

look dad vay, und dey faint a-way; Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah,
make dem sigh, und den vink dere eye, Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah,

f *p* *p* *f* *p*

I can't help it 'pon my word, if in love with me dey fall, I'm
Ladies do not pine a-way, nor preak your hearts for me, DANCE. I'm

mf

sor - ry for der pur - ty dears, but I can't ved dem all.
ve - ry sor - ry for you all, but I'm a rov - er free.

f

Vot could I do, I ask - en you!
Ven you sigh I laff, Ven you cry I dance,

DANCE.

p *mf*

But run a - way, I could not stay
Dere is not one Vot stands a chance,

p

To see dem die, I told you vy;
It make me sigh To see you die;

DANCE.

p *mf*

ad lib.

I feel so bad To see you sad, Den Girls take care, and of me be-ware.
I feel so bad To see you sad, Den Girls take care, and of me be-ware.

p

colla voce.

DANCE.

8va

f *tr*

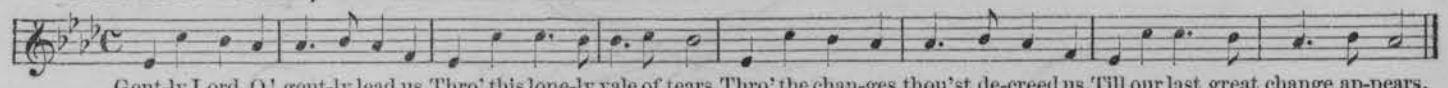
8va

Da Capo.

The Latest and Best Songs by Popular Authors.

GENTLY LORD, O! GENTLY LEAD US! Sacred Song and Trio.

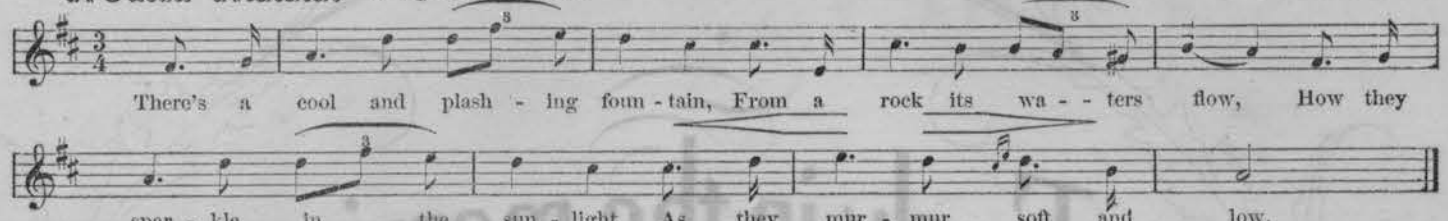
E. LINWOOD.



Gent-ly Lord, O! gent-ly lead us Thro' this lone-ly vale of tears, Thro' the chan-ges thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.

NORA NELL. Song and Chorus.

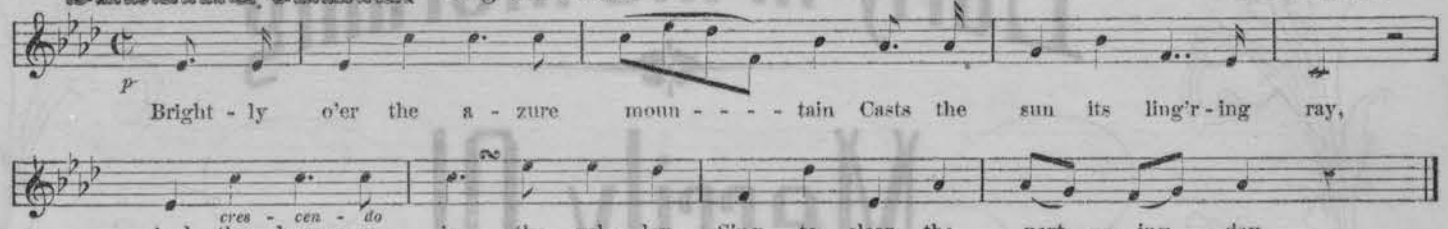
J. M. NORTH.



There's a cool and plash - ing foun - tain, From a rock its wa - - ters flow, How they spar - kle in the sun - light As they mur - mur soft and low.

DARLING JANIE. Song and Chorus.

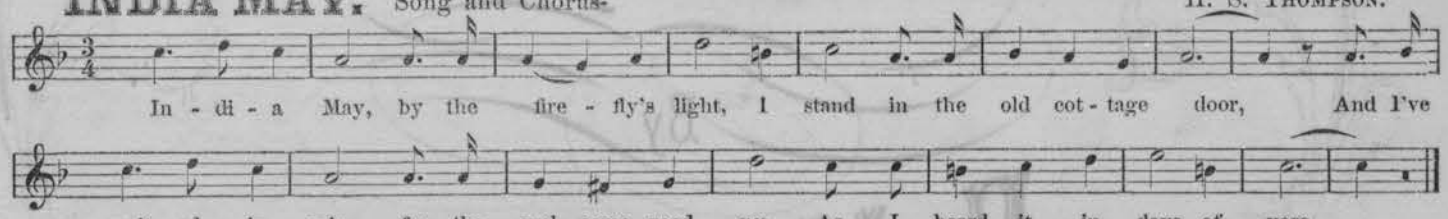
A. C. EIMER.



Bright - ly o'er the a - zure moun - - - - tain Casts the sun its ling'r - ing ray, And the breez - es in the val - ley, Sing to sleep the part - - ing day.

INDIA MAY. Song and Chorus.

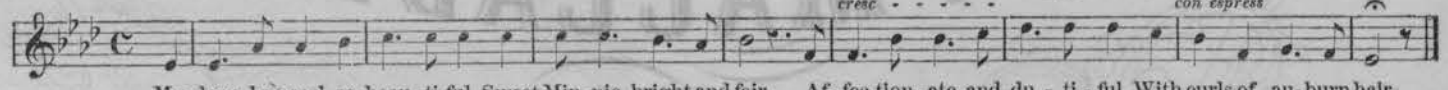
H. S. THOMPSON.



In - di - a May, by the fire - fly's light, I stand in the old cot - tage door, And I've wait - ed in vain for the wel - come good eve, As I heard it in days of yore.

BONNIE ANNIE DREW. Song and Chorus.

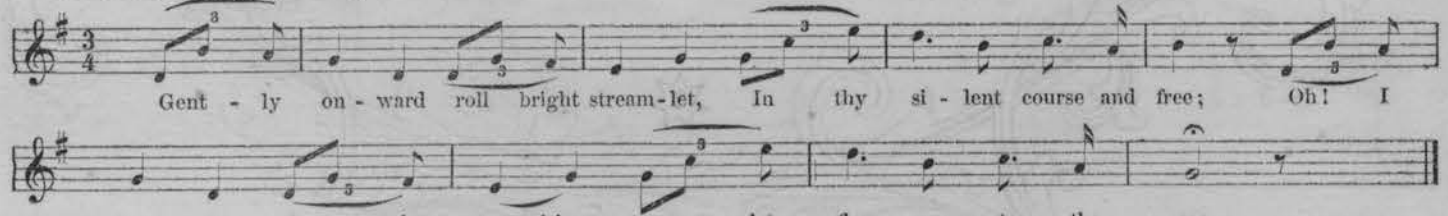
E. M. BOWMAN.



My love-ly pearl so beau-ti-ful, Sweet Min-nie, bright and fair, Af-fec-tion-ate and du - ti - ful, With curls of au-burn hair.

LENA. Song and Chorus.

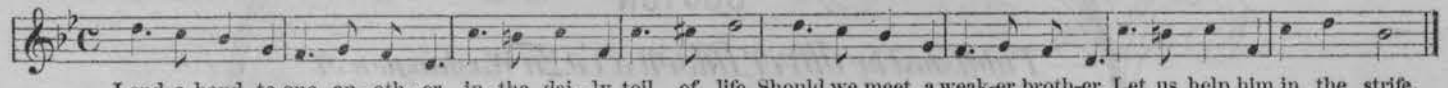
A. C. EIMER.



Gent - ly on - ward roll bright stream-let, In thy si - lent course and free; Oh! I love to hear thy murm'ring wave - - lets flow un - to the sea.

LEND A HAND TO ONE ANOTHER. Song and Chorus.

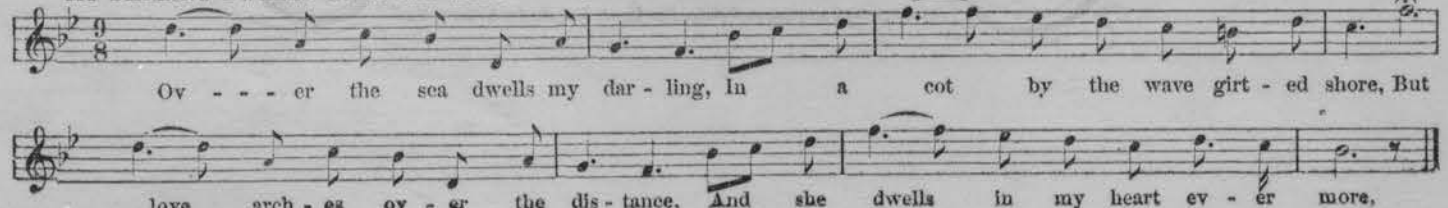
FRED. WILSON.



Lend a hand to one an-oth-er, in the dai-ly toil of life, Should we meet a weak-er broth-er, Let us help him in the strife.

MY DARLING DWELLS OVER THE SEA! Song and Chorus.

J. M. NORTH.



Ov - - - er the sea dwells my dar - ling, In a cot by the wave girt - ed shore, But love arch - es ov - er the dis - tance, And she dwells in my heart ev - er more.